THE

WEEKLY INSPECTOR.

" Of those men who have overturned the Liberties of Republics, the greatest number
" have begun their career by paying an obsequious court to the People—com-
" mencing DEMAGOGUES, and ending TYRANTS." HAMILTON.

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POLITICAL.

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THE DANGERS OF THE COUNTRY; *by the author of War in Disguise.*

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(Continued from page 196.)

AMIDST the gloom which envelopes Europe, and threatens to shroud the whole civilized world, our author thinks that he discovers a ray of hope which brightens the prospect, and excites to renovated exertion.

" For my part, I regard neither Bonaparte, nor his conquests, nor his ambitious system, as immortal; though all may live long enough for the ruin of England, if we give him a peace at this juncture.

" Judging from historical examples, and natural probability, which notwithstanding the strange occurrences of the age, we must still do, if we would anticipate future events, I cannot believe that the new erected empire of France will long survive the builder. It has been put together too hastily, and with too many unseasoned materials, to be durable. It may even fall by the rupture of that military scaffolding by which it was raised. The deposed sovereigns may probably not be restored, nor the conquered nations delivered from a foreign master; but it seems probable that the captains of this second Alexander, will at his decease at least, if not during his life, carve out for themselves their respective kingdoms, without much respect for the claims of the Corsican family. He has already shown them the way to take up crowns with the sword, and has whetted their appetite for sovereign power, by the elevation of their comrades. France, therefore, may, like Macedon, be soon glad to maintain her ancient borders against those who conquered in her name; and new political combinations, may produce a new balance of power in Europe. The conqueror himself even, may possibly meet the fate of his brother Emperors, Cæsar, and Dessalines; and if we must at last fall, it will be something at least, to have escaped by a protracted war, the yoke of Bonaparte.

" We should dread subjection to this man, beyond all other foreign masters; not only because he personally hates us, and all that is most noble among us; but because, of all those scourges of mankind called conquerors, there has been none more truly odious."

These are consolotary reflections; but we are apprehensive that the writer attributes too much to the abilities and character of Bonaparte. Those who have attentively studied the nature of the French revolution, and investigated the causes which led to the present predominance of France, will perceive that as long as the principle of Jacobinism, the source of that deadly and desolating activity of which Burke was so apprehensive, exists in France, a Bonaparte will never be wanting to carry it into operation. Bonaparte, powerful as he is, is merely clay in the hands of the Jacobin potters. He is no more than the leader of those politicians who first plotted the subjugation of Europe, and to their counsels he must in all important particulars be subservient. The same conspirators who invited him from Egypt, to place him in the high way of empire, and to put an end to their gim-crack experiment on the political perfectibility of man, could as easily destroy Bonaparte, as could a mechanist one of his own puppets. They could likewise with the greatest facility regulate disputes among his successors in such a manner that the great interests of the empire should receive no detriment.

In the following paragraph the author further enlarges on certain traits in the character of Bonaparte, which ought ever to be taken into view, in contemplating the tyrant and the sect of which he is leader.

"And here let me deprecate with just alarm, let me reprobate with honest indignation, the grovelling sentiments that would ascribe to this phænomenon and reproach of our age, the character of a hero, or the appellation of Great. Should we unhappily fall under his yoke, we shall be compelled like Frenchmen to praise him; but let us not prematurely teach our children to admire, or even to view him without abhorrence. It is of some importance to the cause of morals, and more to the temporal destiny of mankind, that the standard of heroism should not be reduced to the low level of Bonaparte.

"There has always been in the world a fatal propensity to admire those pests of our species, called conquerors, and to pay them in fame the wages for which they labour in the fields of blood. But this error has in general one excuse. We commonly observe in this mischievous race, as in the lion, a savage dignity at least, if not a generosity of character. Even in their crimes there is a sublimity, which inspires terror indeed, and perhaps indignation, but not disgust or contempt. How different the man, who after the battle of Auerstadt, could send forth those pitiful bulletins against an unhappy woman, and a queen, which have appeared in the French gazettes, who has repeatedly indulged the same paltry spite against the unfortunate Queen of Naples, and the brave Englishmen that foiled him in Syria; who refused to allow the body of the gallant Old Duke of Brunswick to be laid in the tomb of his ancestors; and who in the case of Trafalgar, and many other instances, has not scrupled to disgrace himself in the eyes of all Europe, by the grossest forgeries and falsehoods.

I fear that the detestation due to this last mean part of Bonaparte's character, begins to wear out, from the frequency of its exhibition. Let us recollect then if we can, any other man in ancient or modern story, known by the appellation of Great, who ever stooped to the pitiful tricks of systematic falsehood, in their public relations of facts. To the dignity of ancient heroism the vice was utterly unknown; and though in our modern wars with the kings of France, accounts of battles are said to have been unfair, at least on the side of our enemies, the misrepresentations have been such as might, in good measure, be ascribed to the deceptious reports of subordinate commanders, or to the sincere partiality of self-love. The misrepresentations of the Brussels gazettes became in the last reign proverbial; yet the French king was probably more the dupe of flattery, than the author of wilful falsehood. Widely different, however, were the glosses and strongest distortions of facts used in those days, from the shameless effrontery which could represent our glorious victory at Trafalgar as a battle in which we had lost fifteen or sixteen ships of the line, and forge Letters from Gibraltar to confirm the vile imposture.

There is even a generical difference between this mean habit of Napoleon, and the falsehoods ever before used by any monarch who has stooped to this grovelling vice. Deceits have been practised privately in the cabinet; but they have been regarded, at least by those misjudging minds which used them, as the lawful circumvention of an enemy or a rival; and such violations of truth, have commonly been perpetrated in the hope of escaping detection. But the mendacious gazettes of Bonaparte, differ from such secret and particular crimes, as open prostitution differs from a private intrigue. He publishes without a blush, relations the gross falsehood of which he knows to be notorius at the moment to every man in Europe, except those who are prevented from reading any newspapers but his own; and which must soon lose their credit even with his own deluded subjects. For a temporary domestic purpose, this mighty monarch is content to incur an infamy from which every gentleman shrinks with abhorrence, and the proper epithet for which is too low to sully these sheets."

Bad as is this man, he is a legitimate disciple of the Jacobin sect, and had his worst qualities been alloyed in the least by any thing like justice, generosity, or humanity, he never could have succeeded under the system of morals and manners which the Jacobins introduced in France. These wretches caused a state of society, in which nothing but the most savage cunning and the most brutal ferocity could predominate, and the man in whom they were most eminently united, was alone qualified for the station now held by Bonaparte.

(To be continued.)

SCRAPS.

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DEMOCRATS ARE NOT REPUBLICANS.

We have heretofore pointed out the mistakes of those politicians who maintain that *Democracy* and *Republicanism* are synonimous terms*. But our good democrats still maintain that they are good republicans, although they might as we have said before, as well denominate themselves white blackbirds, honest thieves, or humane assassins. We will now present them with an authority, which, though not quite equal to that of Cheetham, the very Politian of polite literature, nor that of Duane, a second Montesquieu, yet is entitled at least to be read with some degree of candour, as the author was supposed to possess some few qualifications for writing on political subjects, and might perhaps have been by some thought not inferior to the great "*Polyfus*," who so often blazes like a very conflagration in the columns of the American Citizen.

Speaking of the efforts of the tinkering politicians of the French revolution to build up a new government on the basis of that on which they had laid such violent hands, the eloquent and profound BURKE observes:—

"I do not know under what description to class the present ruling authority in France. It affects to be a pure democracy, though I think it in a direct train of becoming shortly a mischievous and ignoble oligarchy. But for the present I admit it to be a contrivance of the nature and effect of what it pretends to. I reprobate no form of government upon abstract principles. There may be situations in which the purely democratic form will become necessary. There may be some (very few, and very particularly circumstanced) where it would be clearly desirable. This I do not take to be the case of France, or of any other great country. Until now, we have seen no examples of considerable democracies. The ancients were better acquainted with them. Not being wholly unread in the authors, who had seen the most of those constitutions, and who best understood them, I cannot help concurring with their opinion, that an absolute democracy, no more than absolute monarchy, is not to be reckoned among the legitimate forms of government. They think it rather the corruption and degeneracy, than the sound constitution of a republic. If I recollect rightly Aristotle observes, that a democracy has many striking points of resemblance with a tyranny*. Of this I am certain, that in a democracy, the majority of the citizens is capable of exercising the most cruel oppressions upon the minority, whenever strong divisions prevail in that kind of polity, as they often must; and that oppression of the minority will extend to far greater numbers, and will be carried on with much greater fury than can almost be ever apprehended from the dominion of a single sceptre. In such a popular persecution, individual sufferers are in a much more deplorable condition than in any other. Under a cruel prince, they have the balmy compassion of mankind to assuage the smart of their wounds; they have the plaudits of the people to animate their generous constancy under their sufferings: but those who are subjected to wrong under multitudes are deprived of all external consolation. They seem deserted by mankind; overpowered by a conspiracy of their whole species."

Those disinterested politicians who possess such a wonderful partiality for the low Irish, and who are so particularly solicitous to manufacture them

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* See Vol. I. page 29.

* "*When I wrote this I quoted from my memory, after many years had elapsed from my reading the passage. A learned friend has found it, and is as follows:*

"Τὸ ἦθος τὸ αὐτὸ, καὶ ἀμφω δεσποτικὰ τῶν βελτιόνων, καὶ τὰ ψηφίσματα, ὥσπερ ἐκεῖ τὰ ἐπιταγματα· καὶ ὁ δημαγωγὸς καὶ ὁ κόλαξ, οἱ αὐτοὶ καὶ ἀνάλογον· καὶ μάλιστα ἑκάτεροι παρ' ἑκατέροις ἰσχύουσιν, οἱ μὲν κόλακες παρὰ τυράννοις, οἱ δὲ δημαγωγοὶ παρὰ τοῖς δήμοις τοῖς τοιούτοις."——

'*The ethical character is the same; both exercise despotism over the better class of citizens; and degrees are in the one, what ordinance and arrêts are in the other: the demagogue too, and the court favourite, are not unfrequently the same identical men, and always bear a close analogy; and these have the principal power, each in their respective forms of government, favourites with the absolute monarch, and demagogues with a people such as I have described.*' Arist. Politic. lib. iv. cap. 4.

into *American* citizens the moment they condescend to bless our shores, may see in the following from Carr, a pretty enough trait in their character.

"In the course of my rambles I was attracted by a crowd upon some steps, and found that the quarter-sessions were holding. I entered a dismal hall, where an assistant barrister presided: the same merry noise and confusion prevailed here as at Killarney. I found a *wild* Irishman, a facetious fellow, upon the table, seated in a chair, and under examination, attended by an interpreter. "Do you know," said the examining solicitor, (who officiated as counsel) the travellers in the dock?" "And plaze you, I know them both, *by what I have heard*," was the answer. (A loud laugh.) The following question produced one of the most favourite figures of speech amongst the low Irish: "Well, sir, "did he confess at all?" Answer— "plaze your honour, he would not confess "a *h'a'porth*"—*i. e.* the worth of a halfpenny. "I know you well," said one of the jury to another witness. "Oh, plaze "you," said the witness, "you never "knew me but out of honesty." (Another laugh.) This fellow contradicted himself many times, but always with so much humour, that the gravest judge could scarcely have preserved a due solemnity of face. So naturally disposed are the lower orders to drollery, that *I found perjury, if it had any thing of humour in it, seemed to be stripped of all its culpability.* The government has acted wisely in appointing gentlemen regularly bred to the law, to preside in these courts, who are capable, by habits of investigation, of discovering the truth, however deeply concealed, and who know the genius and condition of the people thoroughly."

What pretty tools these for our ambitious demagogues!

"While words of learned length and "thundering sound,
"Amaz'd the gaping rustics rang'd a-"round;
"And still they gaz'd, and still the won-"der grew,
"That one small head could carry all he "knew." GOLDSMITH.

There is nothing more disgusting to a man of correct taste, who possesses a relish for the simple but sublime beauties which have given immortality to Homer, Milton, Tully, and Addison, than the silly inflated works of our American would-be wits. They strut on stilts, in order to seem to be majestically tall, but still appear like wax-work miniature likenesses placed on pedestals, intended for colossal statues.

The contrast between the pomposity of the language and the poverty of the ideas of these witlings, was tolerably well taken off some years since, by our friend Dr. Caustic, in the following villanous congregation of crack-jaw phrases:—

"The plenilunicular orb had just emerged from the celurean abyss of the circumfluent ocean. The mild radiance of her beams resplendent, gamboled eccentrically on the verge of the horizon, suffusing ineffable tranquillity through the love-lorn breast of the contemplative philosophical philanthropist. The dimpling surface of a capacious reservoir of aquatic particles, gently agitated by spice-breathing nocturnal zephyrs, reflected the mild rays of night's beauteous regent. The tremulous undulations, resplendently luciferous, gilded by Cynthian emanations, surpassed the scintillating corruscations which gorgeously glow in the gems of Golconda.

"What raptures extatic thrilled the *bubbling breast* of the amorous Alsander, when through the attenuated, semi-illuminated, intervening verdurous foliage, the celestial image of the divine Lucinda arrested his attention. The heavenly goddess, in a most enchanting attitude of demi declination, sat secluded, beneath the frondiferous opacity, where the pliant woodbine, romantically diversified with multaform and multifarious, oblique and curvilineal implications, most delectably mantled the vivid circumference of a beatifical alcove."

Would you form an idea of Miranda?

Recollect the gay tints of the cloud-dappled morn,
The flame-cinctur'd multihu'd arch in the sky,
How lilies and lilacs the meadows adorn,
All glitt'ring with crystalline dew from on high.
They have not a charm with her charms to compare,
For in nature nor art there is nothing so fair.

"Oft had the enamoured Alsander secretly heaved the poignant but unavailing

sigh of lurid anguish. Oft had his plaintively languishing strains harmonic, taught the solitary woodlands to reverberate symphonious echoes, in unison sweetly responsive to the wild, warbling, melodious rhapsodical carrols of love.

"Oft did bland hope, fallaciously delusive, prompt his tremulously faultering organs of speech to annunciate to the divinely amiable object of his warmest wishes, whilst thrilling sensations of rapturous love extatic, glowed intensely ardent in the abstruse recesses of his palpitating breast, convulsively singultating with anxious solicitude.

"Still did hesitating timidity, approximating lurid despondency, with the frigorific hand of pallid anxiety, impose the ferrugineous shackles of diffidence, and impede the volubility of that organic membrane, whose oscillating vibrations give origin to utterance." *Jam Satis.*

Now the truth is, that there is not a cent's worth of difference between this and nine tenths of what is palmed upon the American public for fine writing. If our auhtors would simply put at the end of their long sentences, the simple questions, What then? What are we at now? they might no doubt become somewhat less exuberant writers, and withal, might perhaps write more to the purpose.

FOREIGN.

London papers have been received by the ship Dartmouth, to the 21st of April, and contain much important intelligence, of which the following is an abstract:

April 6.—Baron Rehausen, the Swedish minister, presented a note to the British government, announcing that his Swedish majesty had determined to protect the commerce of the Baltic, and had blockaded the river Peene.

The British government has determined to give Russia every possible support; and will ship immediately 60,000 stands of arms for that purpose, with a proportionate quantity of ball cartridges. Upwards of 60,000 have already reached Memel.

Peace between England, Russia, and Turkey.

The London Courier speaks of the glorious intelligence which had been received from the Dardanelles, of a peace having been concluded between the before mentioned powers. This, though not officially announced by Sir John Duckworth or Mr. Arbuthnot, is received from such sources that its authenticity cannot be doubted.

The Vienna Court Gazette of March 21st, states that Admiral Louis's squadron had been lately reinforced by four three deckers, and several frigates and corvettes; and on the 21st of February the English forced the seven forts which protect the passage of the Dardanelles, burnt a Turkish ship of the line, and destroyed some Turkish frigates in the channel; in consequence of which, fresh negociations had been entered into.

The British government has received more particular and more recent intelligence to the following purport:

That Admiral Lewis, having been joined by Sir John Duckworth, faced the passage of the Dardanelles amidst a tremendous fire, which, however, did but little damage to the British ships. The fire from the old castle on the north side of the straits was peculiarly heavy, but was silenced by British thunder, and the fort reduced almost to a heap of ruins. The Turkish squadron opposed an unavailing resistance. The number of ships taken and destroyed is reported to have been ten sail of the line. These proceedings, and the junction with the Russian squadron, spread universal dismay. The combined fleets were proceeding to carry their force against Constantinople, when a message was sent to the Divan with proffers of peace To these the Divan, after a short consultation, acceded. The following is the substance of the conditions:

That the English should retain possession of the Dardanelles till a general peace.

That Russia should also keep possession of certain Turkish fortresses

till a general peace, as security for the fidelity of the Porte.

The first and immediate consequence of this act of vigour was the destruction of the French influence. Sebastian was ordered to leave Constantinople in 24 hours.

April 20.—It was reported last night that the Duke of Portland had resigned, and that Lord Sidmouth was placed at the head of the treasury. This event has not, however, taken place, but that some change in the cabinet is on the tapis we can hardly doubt, having had it stated to us from many quarters.—There are difficulties in the way which will not be easily surmounted. Mr. Canning, it is said, resists the admission of Lord Sidmouth, as does also Lord Melville; while others of the cabinet maintain the measure to be indispensably necessary. We hope to be able to speak more decisively in a day or two.

Parliament, we are assured, will be dissolved after the close of the present session. *Star.*

April 21.—The Swedes are said to be advancing, and to have been joined by a strong body of Germans, anxious to revenge upon the French the cruelties that have been inflicted. It was reported that the Swedes had entered Stettin.—The siege of Dantzic is said to have been raised, as well as the siege of Stralsund.—Leschvre's division, which was besieging the former place, has been ordered to join the grand army.—Bonaparte seems determined to strengthen himself as much as possible previously to the general battle, which has, in all probability, been fought ere this time.

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From the Konigsburgh Gazette of March 16.

Translation of the circumstanstial Report of his Excellency the General in Chief, Baron Von Benningsen, relative to the battle of Prussian Eylau.

"On the 25th of Jan. (8th Feb.) I broke up from Landsberg with my army, which, in various detachments made from it, was only seventy thousand strong. The French, which consisted of five corps of Marshals Augereau, Soult, Murat, Davoust, and Ney, which in the evening was joined by Bernadotte, consisted of ninety thousand men, followed me closely, skirmishing continually with my rear guard, which consisted of the brigades of Generals Marcoff, Bagavoust, and Barkley de Tolly, under the command of Prince Bagrathion.

"When I arrived at Prussian Eylau, I caused my army to take a position at some distance behind the town, but ordered my rear guard to take the posts assigned it in the face of the enemy, to protect the march of my heavy artillery, which I was bringing from Worlsdorff, by a private route considerably circuitous, partly to avoid some bad roads, and partly to facilitate the march of my columns. At the same time I caused the town of Prussian Eylau to be occupied by General Barkley, and sent some regiments of the 1st division to the support of the rear guard; this reinforcement enabled General Marcoff to take a firm position and erect a battery.—The enemy did not neglect to follow General Marcoff, and while he sent out his flankers, directed the march of three strong columns against the heights occupied by General Marcoff. The latter sent his sharp shooters against the enemy, and fired on them with his field pieces; but as this was found insufficient, the regiment of Pskoff, and the regiments of Sophie, attacked the enemy with the bayonet, and dispersed a column. The second column was defeated by a regiment of Petersburgh dragoons, and almost entirely destroyed. The 3d column was cut down by the fire from our artillery, under the command of the brave Colonel Jermoloff. The enemy now began to fire on our line with artillery, and to march against it with four columns, while a fifth marched against our left wing, and endeavoured to take it in flank. As the regiments of Pskoff and Sophie were too weak to prevent this, they received orders to retreat, while the regiment of Moscow grenadiers, and the 21st regiment of Yagers, (chasseurs,) supported by the regiment of cuirassiers, the Kargopol and Ingermaland regiment of dragoons, and the Elizabeth grod hussars, advanced to the attack. The four regiments of artillery attacked sword in hand the enemy's cavalry, which endeavoured to turn our right wing, and killed a great number. The batteries of the 8th division held the enemy in respect on our left wing, and the same regiment of hussars attacked it at the same time with great success.

"Though the enemy was repulsed at all points, he reinforced himself on every side, and threatened to cut off those of our troops which had advanced farthest. I commanded these to fall back, that they as well as the 8th division, and afterwards the whole rear guard, might retreat thro' Prussian Eylau, and join the main body, which was carried into execution in the following manner:—The 5th, 7th, 8th, 13th, and 15th, formed two lines, of which the second was only a single column; the

4th and 14th formed the reserve. The right wing was commanded by Lieut. Gen. Toutschkow; the centre by Lieut. Gen. Baron Von Ostermann; and the whole advanced guard by the Prince Bagrathion. The whole of the cavalry, under the command of Lieut. Gen. Prince Gallitzin, covered the two wings, a part of it, however, was with the line. The heights in front of my van were occupied by our batteries, General Barkley, and the flying artillery of Colonel Iermoloff, which had covered the retreat of the rear guard, were still in Prussian Eylau; but presently the enemy advanced against the town with so great a force, that General Barkley, though he had achieved prodigies of valour, was obliged to yield to superior numbers, and retreat. As soon as I perceived this, I sent the 5th division to his support. It marched in three columns, overturned all before them, and retook the town by storm. In this attack, the enemy suffered a very great loss, though he had planted cannon in the streets of the town, and fired on us on every side from the windows of the houses. General Barkley on this occasion was severely wounded in the arm.—After the night came on, and the enemy had entirely ceased to fire, I withdrew all the troops from the town, in order to collect my whole force on the other side for a general attack the next day. But to secure myself against any alarm in the night, I placed the 4th division, reinforced by the regiment Archangel, between the town and the army, at the same time I withdrew the detached corps of General Barkley to the regiment under Gen. Bagavoust. On the 27th Jan. (8th Feb.) at five in the morning, I formed two columns in the midst of my position, and gave the command of them to General Doccoroff; while on my left wing I placed a third column, consisting of Gen. Count Kancensky, while the brigade of Gen. Marcoff filled the space in my lines which had been left by the 7th division placed in column. At day break, the enemy advanced through the town, and I sent some defilements of Yagers against him. At the same time I observed that between the town and the heights, on which were batteries of the enemy, there were several French columns, which, as well as the batteries threatened my centre, I immediately ordered my batteries to direct their fire as well against the enemy's artillery, as against the troops defiling out of the town, by which the French columns were obliged to halt.

"On the other side, the French Cavalry, which had attacked General Toutschkow on his right wing, was repulsed by the fire of the artillery of Count Siewers. The enemy made himself master of a village situate on our right wing, and appeared to threaten our right flank with considerable force; I, however, soon drove him out of the village with the 24th regiment of Yagers, and some other sharp shooters. In the mean time, we saw other fresh columns of French guards come out of Prussian Eylau, which appeared to intend an attack on my right wing and on my centre. General Toutschkow had then ordered Major-General Fock to advance with his brigade, which, supported by two regiments of Dragoons, attacked the enemy with the bayonet, repulsed him with great slaughter, on which the enemy retreated in great disorder, and left eight pieces of cannon spiked. General Tapolsky, who was posted behind the centre with one of the columns of reserve, being ordered by Gen. Doccoroff to deploy, received the enemy with so well supported a fire of small arms, that it forced the enemy to retreat, and, without giving him time to rally, advanced on him with the bayonet, took an Eagle, and made 130 prisoners. At the same time some squadrons of French cavalry, supported by infantry, advanced against the left of our centre, and endeavoured to penetrate it through an interval in the first line, but were received by the Cossacks and some cavalry with so much success, that only eighteen men returned, the rest being all cut to pieces. The enemy's infantry which supported these squadrons was repulsed by the regiment of grenadiers of Moscow, under the command of Prince Charles of Mecklenburgh, Schwerin, and the Schlusselburg regiment of Infantry, which had been detached by Gen. Essen. They retreated towards the columns of the enemy which had been repulsed by our General Zapolsky, and joined them. At the same moment these columns, which had been joined by two other columns of the enemy, began to renew the attack, but were repulsed by Gen. Sornoff and Zapolsky, with two regiments of cavalry, which were posted behind our front, and which attacked them with the greatest impetuosity. Count O'Rourk with three squadrons of the regiment of Pawlograd hussars took these retiring columns in flank, and pursued them till they got under the cannon. The St. Petersburgh dragoons and the Wademir regiment of Infantry on this occasion took two Eagles, and the enemy in his retreat left behind him 22 pieces of heavy artillery.

"The attack directed against our right wing was obstructed by General Sacken's flankers.—General Bagavoust, who had occupied the villages of Serpallen, with a detachment of the advanced guard, was attacked at break of day, and merely defended himself by his flankers. But as the attacking columns threatened to turn the

village, Gen Kochowsky hastened to his assistance with his regiment of Lithuanian Uhlans, and the regiment of the Cuirassiers of Little Prussia; they drove the enemy back, who retreated in the utmost confusion towards a forest. The same regiments then attacked with the same decisive success, other columns of French infantry, which supported by cavalry, made a movement towards our centre, threw them into the greatest confusion, killed 300, and took 67 prisoners, among whom are 10 officers. General Pahlen attacked with the brigade of cavalry of General Koriff, several French columns which were marching against General Larken's division, threw them into disorder, and took one eagle. The regiment of hussars of Isun, and the regiment of dragoons of Courtland, also attacked the enemy with great success The enemy finding themselves repulsed with considerable loss, they united their whole force and formed in strong columns, which moved towards our left wing with a view of turning it. Gen. Bagavoust being too weak to resist a force so very superior to his, found himself necessitated to abandon and set fire to the village of Scapallen, which he had hitherto occupied, in order to take another position. His cavalry posted in front, attacked the enemy several times, but was obliged to fall back behind our left wing. In the mean time the enemy continued to receive considerable reinforcements, pursuing his plan of turning our left. Gen. Kamensky, who had already sent some reinforcements to General Bagavoust, detachments of Uglitz and Kosroma to reinforce his left wing, and ordered the village of Klein-Saugarten to be occupied by the regiment of Resan. Count Osterman finding himself opposed by a very superior force, he deemed it necessary to reserve his left wing, which was soon joined by General Bagavoust, against whom the above French columns proceeded with a numerous artillery and flankers, and had already reached our flank. The enemy had already turned our left wing, and forced the divisions of Sarken and Osterman to a retrograde movement, by concentrating all his attack against this point. I now ordered my horse artillery to advance.—Gen. Kutoysoff and Colonel Iermols erected their batteries on a height, and kept up so brisk a fire on the enemy, that they halted a few moments, abandoned the farm of Anklappen, which they had occupied, in great haste, and fled in the utmost confusion. At the same time, Gen. Tachaplitz, who commanded a detachment of horse, attacked the enemy in the village of Kutschisten, drove them out of it, and almost destroyed the enemy's cavalry During these transactions Lieutenant-general L'Estory arrived in the field of battle with the Russian corps under his command, and two Russian regiments of foot, and hastened to reinforce our wing. As soon as he had formed a junction with the division of Gen. Kamensky, and the detachment of Gen. Techaplits, he marched towards the enemy, whom he cannonaded with a well directed fire from his battery. He then made a rapid movement against the left wing of the enemy with a view of turning it, and pursued them until the fall of night, which forced him to relinquish a further pursuit. The arrival of lieut. General L'Estocq, and the activity with which he performed his movements, contributed much to secure to us the fortune of the day. While the batteries of our left wing were then keeping up a brisk cannonade against the enemy, and Lieutenant-general L'Estocq pursued them, the enemy, although they were fully in possession of the village of Scheditten, did not dare to attack our right wing, merely composed of the division of General Toutschkoff, on account of its being covered by the fire of a strong Prussian battery which Gen. Fock had established on a height. At the fall of night I ordered the enemy to be driven from the village of Scheditten, where they sustained a considerable loss. The Cossacks behaved with distinguished gallantry during the action, and took 470 prisoners.

"This destructive battle commenced on the 7th, at three o'clock in the afternoon, and ended the following day at midnight. The loss of the enemy consists, by their own confession, in 30,000 killed, and 12,000 wounded; 2,000 Frenchmen have been taken prisoners of war, and 12 eagles taken. Our loss amounts to 12,000 killed, 7,900 wounded; 14 French generals were killed or wounded; nine of our generals are wounded, but most of them so slightly that they have already joined the army to bear testimony to the signal and persevering valor displayed by your imperial majesty's troops, and to assure you that your army, while it has thus acquired immortal glory, has given another memorable proof of what a nation may achieve which fights in defence of its native country, and is ready to sacrifice its blood and life for the attainment of the noble purposes of an adored monarch. In vain did Bonaparte lavish with the utmost profuseness all his vast resources; in vain did he incite the courage of his soldiers; and in vain did he sacrifice so great a part of his army. The gallantry and persevering valour of the Russians withstood all his efforts, and wrested from him a victory long and severely contested.

"Having remained master of the field of battle, I continued there that night, and

weighed the measures I should further have to pursue: and I have reason to congratulate myself on the determination I took to march to Koningsberg. I was there able to supply my army with every thing it stood in need of; after long and glorious exertions, it found there relief and repose, while the French army, weakened and dispirited, continued under arms. I hoped by this retrograde movement to induce the French army to follow me, but twelve regiments of horse only made this attempt, under the command of Marshal Murat, and were almost entirely destroyed near Mansfield. After this fresh loss the enemy began to retreat.

"BARON BENNINGSEN."

CAPTURE OF MONTE-VIDEO.

LONDON, *April* 12.

Downing-street.

A dispatch, of which the following is a copy, was received this morning at the office of Viscount Castlereagh, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of state, from Brigadier General Achmuty, to the Right Hon. William Windham:—

Monte-Video, Feb. 6, 1807.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you that his Majesty's troops under my command, have taken by assault, and after a most determined resistance, the important fortress and city of Montevideo.

The Ardent with her convoy, arrived at Maldonada on the 5th January; and I immediately took under my orders the troops from the Cape, commanded by Lieut. Colonel Backhouse. On the 13th I evacuated that place without opposition, leaving a small garrison on the island of Gorriti.

On consulting with Rear Admiral Stirling, it was determined to attack Montevideo; and I landed on the morning of the 18th, to the westward of the Caretas Rocks, in a small Bay, about nine miles from the town. The enemy were in great force, with guns on the heights, when we disembarked; but they did not advance to oppose us, and suffered me to take a strong position, about a mile from the shore. A trifling cannonade, and some firing at the outposts, commenced in the afternoon, and continued occasionally during our stay on that ground.

On the 19th we moved towards Montevideo. The right column, under the Hon. Brigadier Gen. Lumley, was early opposed.—About four thousand of the enemy's horse occupied two heights to his front and right. As we advanced, a heavy fire of round and grape shot opened upon us; but a spirited charge in front, from the Light Battalion under Lieut. Colonel Brownrigg, dispersed the corps opposed to him, with the loss of a gun. The enemy on the flank did not wait a similar movement, but retreated. They continued retiring before us, and permitted us, without any further opposition, except a distant cannonade, to take up a position about two miles from the citadel. Our advanced posts occupied the suburbs, and some small parties were posted close to the works; but in the evening the principal part of the suburbs was evacuated.

The next morning the enemy came out of the town, and attacked us with their whole force, about six thousand men, and a number of guns. They advanced in two columns; the right, consisting of cavalry, to turn our left flank, while the other, of infantry, attacked the left of our line; this column pushed in our advanced posts, and pressed so hard on our out piquet of 400 men, that Col. Browne, who commanded on the left, ordered three companies of the 40th under Major Campbell, to their support: these companies fell in with the head of the column, and very bravely charged it; the charge was as gallantly received, and great numbers fell on both sides; at length the column began to give way, when it was suddenly and impetuously attacked in flank by the Rifle Corps, and the Light Battalion, which I ordered up, and directed to the particular point. The column now gave way on all sides, and pursued with great slaughter, and the loss of a gun to the town. The right column, observing the fate of their companions, rapidly retired, without coming into action.

The loss of the enemy was consi-

derable, and has been estimated at fifteen hundred men; their killed might amount to between two and three hundred; we have taken the same number of prisoners, but the principal part of the wounded got back into the town; I am happy to add, that ours was comparatively trifling.

The consequences of this affair were greater than the action itself. Instead of finding ourselves surrounded with horse, and a petty warfare at our posts, many of the inhabitants of the country separated and retired to their several villages, and we were allowed quietly to sit down before the town.

From the best information I could obtain, I was led to believe that the defences of Montevideo were weak, and the garrison by no means disposed to make an obstinate resistance; but I found the works truly respectable, with 160 pieces of cannon; and they were ably defended.

The enemy being in possession of the island of Ratones, commanded the harbour; and I was aware that their gun-boats would annoy us, as we apprehended. A two gun-battery was constructed on the 23d to keep them in check, and our posts were extended to the harbour, and completely shut in the garrison on the land side. Their communication was still, however, open by water, and their boats conveyed to them troops and provisions; even water for the garrison was obtained by these means; for the wells that supply the town were in our possession.

On the 25th we opened batteries of four 24 pounders and 2 mortars, and all the frigates and smaller vessels came in, as close as they could with safety, and cannonaded the town. But finding that the garrison was not intimidated into a surrender, I constructed on the 28th, a battery of six 34 pounders within a thousand yards of the south-east bastion of the citadel, which I was informed was in so weak a state that it might be easily breached. The parapet was soon in ruins, but the rampart received little injury, and I was soon convinced that my means were unequal to a regular siege; the only prospect of success that presented itself, was, to erect a battery as near as possible to a wall by the south gate, that joins the works to the sea, and endeavour to breach it. This was effected by a six gun battery, within 600 yards, and though it was exposed to a very superior fire from the enemy, which had been incessant during the whole of the siege, a breach was reported practicable on the 2d instant. Many reasons induced me not to delay the assault, though I was aware the troops would be exposed to a very heavy fire in approaching and mounting the breach. Orders were issued for the attack an hour before daybreak the ensuing morning, and a summons was sent to the governor in the evening to surrender the town. To this message no answer was returned.

The troops destined for the assault consisted of the Rifle corps under Major Gardner, the Light Infantry under Lieut. Col. Brownrigg, and Major Trotter, the Grenadiers under Majors Campbell and Tucker, and the 38th regiment under Lieut. Col. Vassel and Major Nugent.

They were supported by the 40th regiment under major Dalrymple, and the 87th under Lieut. col. Butler and major Miller. The whole were commanded by col. Browne.—The remainder of my force, consisted of the 17th light dragroons, detachments of the 20th and 21st light dragoons, the 47th regiment, a company of the 71st, and a corps of 700 marines and seamen, were encamped under Brigadier Gen. Lumley, to protect our rear.

At the appointed hour the troops marched to the assault. They approached near the breach before they were discovered, when a destructive fire from every gun that could bear upon it, and from the musketry of the garrison, opened upon them. Heavy as it was, our loss would have been comparatively trifling, if the breach had been open: but during the night, and under our fire, the enemy had barricadoed it with hides, so as to render it nearly impracticable. The head of the column missed the breach,

and when it was approached, it was so shut up, that it was mistaken for the untouched wall. In this situation the troops remained under a heavy fire for a quarter of an hour, when the breach was discerned by Captain Renny of the 40th light infantry, who pointed it out, and gloriously fell as he mounted it.—Our gallant soldiers rushed to it, and. difficult as it was of access, forced their way into the town. Cannon were placed at the head of the principal streets, and their fire, for a short time, was destructive; but the troops advanced in all directions, clearing the streets and batteries with their bayonets, and overturning their cannon. The 40th regiment, with Colonel Browne, followed. They also missed the breach, and twice passed through the fire of their batteries before they found it.

The 87th regiment was posted near the North gate, which the troops who entered at the breach were to open for them, but their ardour was so great they could not wait—They scaled the walls and entered the town as the troops within approached it. At daylight every thing was in our possession except the Citadel, which made a show of resistance, but soon surrendered, and early in the morning the town was quiet, and the women were peaceably walking the streets.

The gallantry displayed by the troops during the assault, and their forbearance and orderly behaviour in the town, speak so fully in their praise, that it is unnecessary for me to say how highly I am pleased with their conduct. The service they have been engaged in since we landed, has been uncommonly severe and laborious, but not a murmur has escaped them; every thing I wished has been effected with order and cheerfulness.

Our loss during the siege was trifling, particularly as we were not sheltered by approaches, and the enemy's fire of shot and shell was incessant. But it is painful for me to add, that it was great at the assault. Many most valuable officers are among the killed and wounded. Major Dalrymple, of the 40th, was the only field officer killed. Lieut. Col. Vassal, and Brownrigg, and Major Tucker, are among the wounded. I am deeply concerned to say, that the two former are severely so.—The enemy's loss was very great—about 800 killed, and 500 wounded, and the Governor Don Pasquil Ruis Huidobro, with upwards of 2000 officers and men, are prisoners. About 1500 escaped in boats or scattered themselves in the town.

From Brigadier-General the Hon. W. Lumley, and from Col. Browne, I have received the most able and the most zealous assistance and support. The former protected the line from the enemy during the siege. The latter conducted it with great judgment and determined bravery.

The established reputation of the Royal artillery has been firmly supported by the company under my orders, and I consider myself much indebted to Captains Watson, Dickson, Carmichael, and Willgress, for their zealous and able exertion. Captain Fanshaw of the engineers was equally zealous, and though young in the service, conducted himself with such propriety, that I have no doubt of his proving a valuable officer. Owing to great fatigue, he was taken ill in the midst of our operations, and Capt. Dickson readily undertook his office, and executed it with the greatest judgment.

From the heads of corps and departments; from the general staff of the army; from the medical, and from my own personal staff, I have received the most prompt and cheerful assistance.

It is sufficient to say that the utmost cordiality has subsisted between Rear Admiral Stirling and myself; I have received from him the most friendly and polite attention, and every thing in his power to grant.

The Captains and officers of the navy have been equally zealous to assist us; but I feel particularly indebted to Captains Donnelly and Palmer, for their great exertions. They commanded a corps of marines and seamen, that were landed, and were essentially useful to us with the guns, and in the

batteries, as well as in bringing up the ordnance and stores.

This dispatch will be delivered to you by Major Tucker, who was wounded at the assault; and as he has long been in my confidence, I beg leave to refer you to him for further particulars.

I have the honor to be, &c.

S. ACHMUTY.

Brigadier-General commanding.

To the Right Hon. Wm. Windham, &c.

P. S. I am extremely concerned to add, that Lieutenant Colonels Vassal and Brownrigg both died yesterday of their wounds. I had flattered myself with hopes of their recovery; but a rapid mortification has deprived his majesty of two most able and gallant officers.

Return of the killed; wounded, and missing, of the forces under the command of Brigadier-General Sir Sam. Achmuty, between the 16th of January, the day of landing at the Punto de Curetus, to the 20th of January inclusive.

Between 12th and 20th ult.—1 Lieutenant, 1 drummer, 18 rank and file, killed; 2 majors, 3 captains, 1 lieutenant, 2 serjeants, 1 drummer, 119 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file, missing.

During the siege—1 captain, 3 rank and file, killed; 1 lieutenant, 1 ensign, 12 rank and file, wounded; 7 rank and file, missing.

At the assault—1 major, 3 captains, 3 lieutenants, 2 serjeants, 5 drummers, 105 rank and file, killed; 2 lieutenant-colonels, 3 captains, 8 lieutenants, 4 ensigns, 4 staff, 18 serjeants, 5 drummers, 252 rank and file, wounded.

Total—1 major, 4 captains, 3 lieutenants, 2 serjeants, 6 drummers, 126 rank and file, killed; 2 lieutenant-colonels, 2 majors, 6 captains, 10 lieutenants, 5 ensigns, 4 staff, 20 serjeants, 6 drummers, 366 rank and file, wounded; 8 rank and file, missing.

Captains Willgrees and Crookshanks, and 31 rank and file included in the above, have since returned to duty.

J. BRADFORD,
Deputy Adjutant-General.

Return of ordnance, ammunition, arms, &c taken from the enemy at Monte Video, February 5, 1807.

Total of guns—51 twenty-four pounders; 68 eighteen pounders; 57 six pounders; 28 four pounders; 32 three pounders; 2 two pounders; 3 one pounders—in all 312.

Total of mortars—4 twelve-inch, 3 nine-inch, 2 eight-inch, 4 six-inch—in all 13.

Total of carronades—2 thirty-two pounders; 2 twenty four pounders, 6 twelve pounders—in all 10.

Total of howitzers—10 six and half inch.

A. WATSON,
Capt. Commanding Artillery.

We understand that the President has just received a letter from the Bey of Tunis, couched in terms of friendship towards the United States; and that information by the same opportunity, was received at the Department of state from Col. Lear, of his having effected an entire adjustment of our differences with the Bey. *N. Intel.*

Letters from Trinidad, received in Jamaica, mention, that a petition had been presented to the governor of that island by the principal inhabitants, praying that General Miranda might be ordered away, to prevent the recurrence of the disagreements which arose on his former visit to that island. The governor rejected the petition, on the ground of his having no authority to grant the prayer of it.

It appears by the subsequent article, that captain Whitby was acquitted on the 17th ult. As the witnesses from this city arrived about twenty days previous to the trial, there is no doubt but they were present. [*N. Y. Gaz.*

"LONDON, April 22.

Trial of Capt. Whitby, of the Leander.

"A court martial assembled on board the Gladiator, in Portsmouth harbour, on the 16th and 17th inst. to

inquire into the conduct of Capt. John P. Beresford, of his majesty's ship Cambrian, (about April last) then commander in chief of his majesty's ships and vessels on the Halifax station, was directed to cruize off New-York, for the purpose of *gaining information*—and who, by letter dated the 6th of May last to capt. Beresford, represented that on the 25th of the preceding month, several vessels were *coming down from the light-house*, near New-York, and, as they obstinately persisted in not attending to the first shot fired from the Leander, when closely pursued, several of the said vessels were boarded, and among the number that did not bring to, was a coasting sloop, on board of which it appeared, by various letters and papers transmitted by Capt. Beresford to the Admiralty, an American seaman was unfortunately killed, by a shot fired from the Leander, or from some other of his majesty's ships and vessels then under the orders of Capt. Whitby; the court having inquired into the conduct of Capt. Whitby on a charge of violating the neutrality of a nation in amity with his majesty, and having on the 25th of April last, within the waters and jurisdictions of the United States of America, unlawfully, wilfully, and of his malice aforethought, caused a shot to be fired from his majesty's ship Leander, thereby one John Pierce, a citizen of America, was feloniously killed and murdered; and having heard the evidence in support of the charge, and Capt. Whitby in his defence; and having maturely considered the whole, were of opinion that the charge had not been proved, did adjudge Captain Whitby—to be ACQUITTED."

It is not for us to say upon what grounds this tribunal proceeded in acquitting Whitby. It is a matter of no consequence as respects American politics, whether it was the want of evidence or some less justifiable cause which led to his acquittal. Pretences will never be wanting to induce the British and other nations to violate our *rights*, if we possess no power to protect them. National respectability is not to be *begged*. It must be *commanded*. And how commanded? Not by empty proclamations, nor by gun-boats, nor by dry-docks, nor by non-importation acts, nor by the bobadil blustering of Captain Cheetham.

DOMESTIC.

Daniel D. Tompkins, Esq. is chosen Governor of this state by a majority of about 4000 votes.

In the next House of Assembly, the members will consist of 63 Clintonians, 24 Federalists, and 12 Lewisites. There will be a majority of Clintonians in the Senate. [*N. Y. Gaz.*

The Richmond Enquirer of the 22d inst. says, "The memorable trial of Aaron Burr is set for this day. To expatiate on the vast scope of considerations which it embraces, is an unnecessary task.—The mind of every man in this country must have already conceived them.

"Many of the witnesses on the part of the prosecution, have arrived. Messrs. Eaton, Swartwout, and Ogden, came in the Wednesday's northern stage; and Mr. Bollman in the yesterday evening's stage. Commodore Truxton arrived in a private carriage last night.

"General Wilkinson had not arrived when this paper was put to press."

Connecticut Election.—On Thursday, the 14th inst. the legislature of Connecticut convened at Hartford. Calvin Goddard, Esq. was chosen speaker of the house of Representatives, and Lyman Law and Sylvanus Backus, Esqs. clerks.

On canvassing the votes for governor, it was found that

Gov. Trumbull had	11,959
Mr. Hart	7,971
Federal Majority,	3,988
Last year governor Trumbull had	13,413
Mr. Hart	9,460
Federal Majority,	3,953

From the Boston Weekly Magazine.

Messrs Editors,

Any discovery which reduces manual labour, is deserving of public attention, but that which facilitates *domestic* operations *peculiarly* merits notice, because every individual is a member of some family. On these principles I think you will readily admit the following description to a place in your Magazine.

There has lately been brought into this town, an instrument for washing the linen of a family with ease and dispatch, without the application of hand washing to any part, or the hazard of injuring the feeblest texture. The difference is so great, between this and any other machine for the same purpose, which has fallen within the notice of the writer, that he decidedly gives it a preference to any thing of the kind which he has ever seen, although he possesses one of the most approved constructions heretofore known, that cost about double the price. As a description of the difference may be acceptable, the following sketch is presented.

The whole instrument is pendant on a centre-pin above, and on the same pin a block of wood is suspended by a rod, playing from end to end of a box, in which the articles are placed to be washed. A handle operating like the handle of a pump, brings the block alternately in contact with the ends of the box, or the clothing placed between them. The articles are thus pressed together into a flat mass, resting on its edge, the top inclining a little inward. Thus far, the effect is similar to that of the common washing machine, and now commences the essential difference between them. By the alternate motions of the box, the mass of clothing is thrown from its upright position, and laid flat on the bottom, immediately on the retreat of the block within, receiving the succeeding stroke on the edge thereof, whereby every part of the mass changes its relative situation; this is effected by a principle in natural philosophy, termed the *vis inertiæ* of matter. This principle, which has probably never before been applied to a like purpose, may be elucidated, by observing that a person standing in a boat, is able to preserve his equilibrium, while the boat is continued in a uniform motion, but he inevitably falls if the course of that motion be suddenly changed. The alternate motions of this box produce two essential benefits;—first, the continual changes produced thereby, prevent any part of the linen from escaping the designed effect, and second, the labour is by the same means greatly reduced. This is testified by the very evident difference immediately perceived by every one, who makes comparative trials with the machine; first by giving it the designed motion, and then by confining the box, and giving motion only to the block within, in which latter situation it operates like the common washing machines, and requires so much more power than is necessary to produce the same effect with the designed movement, that the difference will astonish any person, who is not a proficient in mechanics and natural philosophy.

The writer of this is not in the smallest degree interested in the success of this new invention, but voluntarily attempts the description thereof, *exactly as it appears to him*, because he is highly gratified with the simplicity of the mechanism, and with a firm belief, that the instrument will considerably reduce an unpleasant part of the labours of domestic economy. If it should be found that he has been too sanguine in this sketch, he will feel much regret, because he would on no terms be instrumental in the promulgation of error; whether he be thus chargeable or not, may be decided by any persons who will take the trouble of calling at the house of Mr. Allen, No. 45, Newbury Street, Boston, where the instrument may be viewed, and information can be obtained of its operation in a full experiment. At the same place intelligence can be obtained of a person now in town, from whom patent-rights may be purchased, as the machine is patented to Mr. Daniel S. Dean, of the State of New-York.

N. B. With a small expense many of the common Washing Machines may be altered to this patent.

The Editor has seen this machine in operation in New-York, and he is happy to unite his testimony to that of the writer of the above in favour of the ingenuity, simplicity, and utility of this invention.

We understand that machines of this construction may be viewed at No 146, Pearl-street, New-York.

From the Charleston Courier.

Mr. Jefferson's *Royal* Gazette, "*The National Intelligencer*," is now spinning out endless columns *in vindication* of Wilkinson's *late outrages on our civil rights*, and in advocating the odious doctrine of *military usurpation*.—But let us hear this mouth-piece of the president, this organ of Presidential will!---Take his own words---"There can be no doubt that cases may occur in which *violation of the constitution and laws will not only be venial, but in which it will be the duty of the Executive to commit them!!!*"---and all the semi-official presses throughout the Union are busy in propagating this accursed doctrine. What reason do these tools of power give? Why, truly "That constitutions and laws can never be so perfect as to provide for all possible cases," and therefore a President or his military instruments may assume all power, may legislate for us, and do just as they please. But "in times of confusion and emergency, there must be some discretion." Now those are the very times the constitution contemplated and foresaw, and it was to guard against executive and military usurpations *in such times*, that provisions for the security of our rights were made: no one apprehended any danger in peaceable times.

We are very happy in being indulged with the privilege of transplanting from the Evening Post, the following beautiful and sentimental lines.

On revisiting the Cottage of Rosa in early Spring, after a long absence.

Seven Summers have flown, and once more do I see,
The fields and the groves I deserted so long;
Scarce a bud yet appears on the winter-beat tree,
Nor a bird yet enlivens the sky with his song.

For tho' Spring has return'd, yet the chilly wind blows,
And the violets and daisies still hide in the ground;
But one dear little flower, one beautiful Rose,
Here blooms and here blushes the seasons all round.

Thou pride of the plain, little Queen of the grove,
Still fresh is thy foliage, and sweet thy perfume,
And still the bright object of Paridel's love,
As when thy first buds were beginning to bloom.

And though fate has decreed that he must not aspire,
This blossom divine on his bosom to wear,
Yet still must he cherish the tender desire,
And make thee forever the theme of his prayer.

Blow gently ye Zephyrs, be genial ye showers,
Bright and warm be the sky o'er thy dear native vale,
And may no bitter blast ever ravage the bowers,
That guard thy fair frame from the merciless gale.

And when the short season of blooming shall end,
Which fate to the children of nature has giv'n,
May some cherub of beauty, to snatch thee, descend,
And bear thee to bloom in the garden of Heaven.

PARIDEL.

FROM THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Recipe for making a good match.

Wed a *scold* with a *blockhead*—the *match* must be good;
For to make a *good match* you have *brimstone* and *wood*.

Youth's seen to laugh, old age to grieve,
And plain's the reason why;
The one is thinking how to live,
The other how to die.

Eulogy on the death of the Right Hon. WILLIAM PITT, *January* 23, 1806.

Non sibi, sed Patriæ vixit.

—

HARK! the bell's deep and slow repeating sound
Summons Reflection from her care-worn cell;
Gives, while mute Horror sheds her influence round,
The awful tidings of our Patriot's knell.

And, ah! behold, in long procession go
The snowy plume, the proudly scutcheon'd herse,
The sable train of friends, whose heartfelt wo
Mocks every effort of recording verse.

Yonder, in that vast venerable Dome,
Thy lov'd remains, illustrious PITT, are laid;
There many a hero finds a laurel'd tomb
And letter'd tablet to adorn his shade.

There kings, philosophers, and poets lie,
Statesmen, and warriors tried, and all who claim
For genuine worth the sympathetic sigh,
Or bid Ambition mark the road to Fame.

Take thy repose near CHATHAM's honour'd dust,
O great descendant of a sire so bright!
Who taught, by rules sublime and models just,
Thy eaglet wing to soar with equal flight.

O, could the sorrowing Muse one spark attain
Of that pure genius which illum'd thy breast,
Then should her lay th' applause of Senates gain,
And Fame repeat what Gratitude express'd.

But vain th' attempt! her lyre can ne'er be strung
Such notes to sound, as mark'd thy varied theme;
Words, on whose pathos raptur'd Poets hung,
And thoughts, profoundest Sages must esteem.

Not HE, whose speech—a bold Cecropian tide—
Was wont to awe the artful victor king;
Nor HE, who bade sedition's flood subside,
And taught Rome's sons their Consul's praise to sing;

Nor aught of ancient, or of modern lore,
That shows the rhetorician's forceful art,
Like thee, the soul's best meanings could explore,
Or rouse the gen'rous feelings of the heart.

Yet, other labours could thy powers embrace;—
Thy talents various, as thy mind was great;
Whether the mazes of Finance to trace,
And fix the tott'ring credit of the State:

Or Trade instruct her gainful arts to ply,
Or Commerce teach to plough the bois-t'rous wave;
Hibernia's sons to own a closer tie,
Or crush the viper Treason in her cave.

But who can say what Britain e'er must owe
To thee for all her triumphs on the Main;
Triumphs, that forc'd th' astonish'd world to know
Her giant strength, her wide extended reign?

Or who enough can praise thy temper'd soul,
That scorn'd the lure of pleasure's vain career;
And, at an age when passion braves control,
Sought midnight toils, and many a task severe?

Or who its nobleness can truly tell,
That spurn'd indignant ev'ry selfish thought;—
Anxious to forward lov'd Britannia's weal,
Britannia's thanks the only boon it sought?

What though thy great and comprehensive plan,
Europe to rescue from her galling chain,
Fail'd, by events inscrutable to man,
Which often prove his wisest projects vain;

Yet to thy name shall future times be just,
And friends and foes alike thy merits own;
Rivals shall drop a tear upon thy bust,
And Glory grace it with her noblest crown.

Sussex. J. D.

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